

TO JUDGE A SHIRT BY ITS PRICE

Would be an injustice to the shirt, at laest the shirt we refer to. To buy a shirt for 38 cts. seems ridiculous, doesn't it? But it can be done, and it is a first-class shirt, too, reinforced back and front, patent stays, linnen bosom, and perfect fitting, of course it isn't laundried. This is a "snap" for bargain hunters. To prove this astonishing fact call on

LOEB & HIRSH,

HATTERS AND FURNISHERS,

9 STREET NORTHWEST.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE EUREKA REVOLVING SCARF.

SPECIAL OFFER

BY THE

New York One-Price Clothing House.

IN ORDER TO INTRODUCE OUR CELEBRATED MAKE OF

MEN'S, BOYS', AND CHILDREN'S

CLOTHING

TO THE WASHINGTON PUBLIC,

We Will Give You the Opportunity of Buying Your Fall Clothing at

ACTUAL WHOLESALE PRICE.

THIS OFFER HOLDS GOOD FOR ONE WEEK.

The Following Lots are Ready for Your Examination:

- LOT 1. Men's Suits in Sacks and Cutaways, Neat and Dressy, at \$6.50. Other dealers ask \$10.
- LOT 2. Men's All-Wool Suits, Sacks and Cutaways, for Dress or Business, \$9. Other dealers ask \$14.
- LOT 3. Handsome Dress Suits in Sack and Cutaway, in Black Cheviots, Worsteds, and Cassimere, at \$12.50. Regular retail price, \$20.
- LOT 4. Fine Prince Albert Suits, in Corkscrew or Diagonals, at \$15, sold everywhere at \$25.
- LOT 5. Men's Overcoats, in Kerseys and Meltons, at \$6.50, sold everywhere at \$10.50.
- LOT 6. Nobby Melton Overcoats, in twenty different shades, with or without silk facing, at \$10. Regular price, \$16.
- LOT 7. Your choice of thirty styles of Light-Weight Overcoats, in Cheviot, Melton, Kersey, and Whipcord, at \$15, sold everywhere at \$22.
- Boy's and Children's Suits in same proportion. Men's and Boy's Pantaloon get the same cut. Bear in mind, the above-mentioned LOTS are all OUR OWN MAKE, and each and every Garment Warranted.

New York One-Price Clothing House,

311 SEVENTH STREET N. W.

MANUFACTORIES: 212, 214, 216 Washington Street, Syracuse, N. Y., 52, 54, 56 Pearl Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

GLAD TO BE OUT OF IT.

LIFE IN WASHINGTON IS PLEASANT, BUT IT HAS SERIOUS DRAWBACKS.

Our Society Lacks Stability and Its Tone is Too Artificial—The Increasing Domination of Mere Wealth—A Talk With a Well-Known Society Lady.

The Congressional circle, like all other official positions in Washington, is subject to change. Recently a HERALD reporter called upon a well-known society lady, whose husband, though one of the most popular members of Congress, at the close of this session retires to private life; and, so far as his wife is concerned, the prospect has its charms. She said: "While I like Washington as a temporary residence, where one meets most charming people, it is not desirable as a permanent home where a family is to be reared. I like a permanent home. Here one's friends of to-day are gone to-morrow. The nice people one comes to know, the friendships formed, have no permanent value or a fixed basis. Several times in the past my husband has promised me he would not 'run' for another term, but either bills left over that he was deeply interested in seeing through, or 'the good of his party' demanded a sacrifice on his part of personal feelings. When it was put that way I had to withdraw my opposition, but I always did it under protest.

"Having said so much I might as well go a little more into detail. This city is getting to be more and more under the influence of its wealthy residents, inside and out of official circles, and that is not a high standard of respectability to set up anywhere. Here everything is rated as 'official' or 'rich,' and art and literature move too often in an orbit apart from these circles. Indeed, many persons come here who imagine from what they see that there is no artistic or literary atmosphere at all, when in reality there is every incentive to attract the literary people—life, movement, character—while the scientist has everything for study at his hand, but these elements are not recognized as essential to society. Particularly fortunate persons are the lions of the day, and certain women have wit enough to see that these classes who do the thinking give color to social events, so they always have a sprinkling of the highly cultured in their drawing-rooms on gala days or social evenings.

"Times have materially changed socially since my residence here. When I first came I thought we must do as the rest did, and I gave large dinner parties, sparing no expense or trouble, but I was cured of that folly a few years ago. Now I only give small dinners to chosen friends, or persons whom I feel it would be a delight to honor. We always have a houseful of guests coming and going, anyhow, and I cannot complain that I have suffered for want of social recognition. Yet in the main what I say is true of the social life in Washington. This is the incident that cured me of overstraining to please the public who march under Mrs. Grundy's standard. A few years ago a new member from an Eastern State brought a charming young woman, his second wife, to the Capital. She was good-looking, had tact, and though not especially highly educated or strikingly accomplished she used her little capital well. She was quick to observe and take in points. She dressed well and had winning and gracious manners. On her 'day' she always made preparations that amounted to the giving of a tea. Her punch bowl became celebrated for its rare brew, which, rumor said, she always prepared herself. Her house was thronged on every Tuesday, and it was noticed that certain persons, both men and women, always called upon her every time her house was open to visitors. They flattered her, drank her punch, and ate her cakes *ad libitum*. She seemed on the crest of the wave of popularity. But a change came. Her husband died suddenly, and rumors began to spread that his estate was insolvent, that the debts were numerous, and that she would have to go into one of the Departments in less than a year. I pitied her so, for I knew she must suffer, but my indignation was greater than my pity when I heard one after another of those who I knew frequented her house, paroled of her hospitality, and flattered her now say, 'It's good enough for her. I am glad of it. She had no business to be so extravagant, and all that kind of talk. Well, I thought if that is all there is in society it is time each lady had a standard of her own. If my husband should die suddenly, as hers has, how much better off should I and mine be? No more big dinners for me or lavish entertainments for those who merely come and go to see life and be amused. From that on I have always regulated my household expenses strictly within our income, and given select dinners instead of the big affairs that made one ill and poor to get up and fill and poorer to get over.

"It is hard work with a family to live on the Congressional salary of five thousand dollars. My husband has always had more or less of an income from his legal profession, and we have accumulated a little property—that is one reason why I want him out of politics. I have another reason. I want a new house. I have waited years for it; and while our old home is very comfortable I have, womanlike, a desire for a pretty new home with all the modern improvements attached, and no such house can be built to one's mind without those most interested are on the spot. So, you see, I am pleased at the prospect of retiring to private life."

Society Notes.

Mrs. F. Freund has returned to the city after an extended trip, including short stays at St. Louis and Eureka Springs, Mo., and a visit to relatives at Springfield, Mo. Mr. Jos. Freund, her son, accompanied her during her travels. She has brought a charming visitor with her, a young niece, Miss Lillie Eckas, of Springfield, who will remain here for a part of the social season.

A very enjoyable dance was given by the T. O. S. Club to Miss Sarah Prender, of Capitol Hill, Wednesday evening. Among those present were Messrs. Murphy, Gary, Bridgman, Beard, Strong, Soper, Alexander, Dayton, Norton, Mettler, Wilson R. Prender, J. Prender, J. Trunnell, S. Trunnell, Kaiser, Lopez, Burroughs, McManis, Ellis, Doniphan, Edmunds, Marschall, M. Marschall, V. Prender, S. Prender, M. Prender, R. O'Connor, C. O'Connor, F. Strong, M. Strong, I. Trexler, L. Trexler, A. Whitmore, C. Whitmore, Nolan, Ellis, Wetzel, Chamblin, and Watson.

The Rifles Resume Their Drills.

The National Rifles held their first drill after the summer months Monday night. Fifty-four men responded to roll-call. Quite a number of promotions were announced, and these favored gentlemen gave a collation to the company. Lieut. George W. Evans presided as master of ceremonies, and was ably assisted by Sergeant Way. Everybody present had a most enjoyable time.

The Ship Went Down—All Hands Lost.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 27.—A special from Racine, Wis., to the *Evening Wisconsin* says that an unknown tug went down with all hands about five and a-half miles from that port.

Reported scarcity of seals in Behring Sea is confirmed.

TOWN TALK.

A number of veterans who fought on opposing sides in the late Civil War met at the Metropolitan Monday night and incorporated an organization designed to destroy the last vestige of ill feeling that might still exist in the minds of veteran Federals and Confederates. The following were elected officers: President, Dr. H. N. Howard; First Vice President, Col. Lee Crandall; Second Vice President, S. B. Emery; Corresponding Secretary, Capt. E. W. Anderson; Recording Secretary, George S. Emery; Treasurer, Thomas J. Luttrell; Board of Directors, Robert I. Fleming, L. G. Hine, Frank Hume, W. W. Pierce, H. B. Littlepage, H. J. Groch, H. L. Discoe, S. E. Robb, and J. W. Drew.

Use Sharp's Celebrated Berkeley Rye Whisky.

—Miss T. B. Harrison, of 1333 F street, will have her fall and winter opening of the latest fashions and novelties in imported bonnets and hats on Thursday and Friday, October 2 and 3. The ladies are invited to call, as the newest and most artistic designs in millinery will be on exhibition.

—Baltimore and Ohio officials report a heavy increase in their passenger traffic between Washington and New York since the "Royal Blue Line" was placed on the road.

—Bernard McGorty, F. G. Edmunds, and W. J. Wade, charged with a conspiracy to defraud the pool-rooms by tapping the wires of the Western Union Telegraph line, were held in bail of \$500 each to await the action of the grand jury.

—Agent Key, of the Humane Society, was in the Police Court Wednesday morning charged with obstructing the streets. Mr. Key had taken a horse from a cart and arrested the driver on the charge of cruelty to animals. He left the cart on Twenty-second street and was arrested on the charge stated. Judge Miller dismissed the case.

—Amelia Berger and Sophia Ulrich have made a charge against Frederick Herbert and T. D. Daisy, guardians of the orphanage of Casper Herbert, claiming that they have been collecting and failed to account to the heirs on the property to the value of \$4,000. They ask the appointment of a receiver.

—A piece of property, 22x55, in the rear of the Webster building, has been leased for a period of ten years at \$400 a year to the District for use of the Police Court. Cells for the prisoners necessarily held over for a hearing will be erected, making a much needed improvement in the present accommodations.

—Gus Francis on Tuesday last became demoted from a fever which he was under treatment at the Freedman's Hospital, and, grabbing a butcher's knife, dashed through the building, slashing at every one within his reach. He cleared the fence and started for Howard town, but was captured by Sergeant Kirby in Bland's alley. He was returned to the hospital.

—Duncanson Bros., auctioneers, will sell Wednesday, October 1, at 5 o'clock P. M., valuable building lots, only a few feet south of the Capitol on South Capitol street.

—The attendance at the new Business High School on Tuesday was 330, a number far in advance of the expectations of the school authorities. It is thought new quarters will have to be obtained to properly conduct the work of this department.

—The coroner's verdict on the dead body of Fannie Bishop, colored, who died at 3124 Tenth street, Thursday night of alleged malaria, was that the deceased came to her death from criminal malpractice. Robert L. Waring, the girl's lover, and Dr. J. H. Bushnell, of 707 N street northwest, were arrested by Detective Mahon as parties to the case, but as the charge could not be substantiated they were discharged.

—Maj. Moore, of the police department, has submitted his estimates for the amount required to carry on that department during the next year. The total amount asked is \$548,003, and includes a number of expenditures for the increase of the strength of the police force.

—"Willis Peyton's Inheritance," a realistic Washington story, is for sale at all newsdealers, and the trade can be supplied at the Washington News Company.

—The annual convention of the National Drugists' Wholesale Association will be held in this city, commencing on Monday, and extending until Friday, October 3. The sessions of the association will be held at the Arlington, and an interesting programme for the amusement of the guests has been made out. The committee of arrangements is as follows: H. B. Giffin, H. J. Melvaire, W. J. Walding, W. H. Schmidt, F. B. Perry, J. H. Richardson, and J. M. Peters. The Proprietary Association, composed of the owners of proprietaries, will hold their sessions on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons.

—Mr. Lehlback has introduced a bill in the House providing that the Government take possession of the square at the intersection of B street, New Jersey avenue, and South Capitol street for the use of the Coast and Geodetic Survey. The terms of the bill include the purchase of the Butler building, a part of which is already used by this bureau. The total cost is not to exceed \$425,000.

—Mr. A. Lisner, proprietor of the Palais Royal, the early part of the week purchased a piece of ground fronting 103 feet on G street, 113 feet on Eleventh street, and containing 11,000 square feet of ground, for which he paid the sum of \$196,838 or \$17.50 per square foot. Mr. Lisner expects to erect a large building in the spring, and will transfer the Palais Royal from its present site on the Avenue to that location.

—Professor Lucien E. C. Colliere, the well-known Vaudville coach teacher, made a most favorable impression abroad this summer. The Baltimore and Cape May City papers editorially refer to his lecture on "The French Voice," which he delivered at those two cities, in the warmest terms, and devote a good deal of space reporting his new method of voice training in the French language for imparting pure accent and perfect pronunciation. The Professor has leased the Scott Mansion, No. 1011 Connecticut avenue, for a certain number of years, where he is now permanently located. He will also form classes in Baltimore this winter.

—Formal opening of Humphrey's Wine Parlors, 415 Thirteenth street northwest. Mr. Humphrey being ever up to the times has refitted his place, both exterior and interior, and it now shows up as one of the prettiest places south of New York. On Wednesday night, October 1, Mr. Humphrey will be pleased to see his many friends, and on this occasion he will have a little surprise in store for them. Mr. Humphrey, though a young man, has served a number of years in the business, and thoroughly understands how to entertain his friends. A full orchestra in attendance.

—The alarm of fire last night at 7 o'clock from box 713 was caused by an explosion of a gasoline lamp in house 3319 N street, occupied by John Burns. Damage slight.

—Dr. Jaeger, the distinguished German physician, has demonstrated the fact that many bodily derangements may be prevented or cured by the adoption of proper underwear, and he has constructed a system based on the principle of pure animal fibre for clothing and bedding. The use of this underwear affords protection against colds, heat, and dampness, especially to those of sedentary habits, and by the use of the doctor's woollen system disturbances of health are less frequent. They excel in almost every texture, quality, and are so soft and pliable that they are adapted to the most delicate and sensitive skin. These garments are also claimed to be a protection against pneumonia. The agents for these garments in Washington are Bryan & Co., corner F and Fifteenth streets.

—Friday night the Painters' Assembly adopted resolutions denying the statement made by the president of the M. P. A. that an agreement had been executed in conference designating April 1, 1891, as the time for the adoption of an eight-hour day. The money in their treasury was placed at the disposal of the striking painters.

—The ladies will be glad to know that Mr. J. C. Hutchison, of 907 Pennsylvania avenue, has secured a splendid assortment of novelties in millinery in Paris, London, and New York styles, wraps, jackets, dress trimmings, materials, and dress goods. All the season's specialties in the above line of goods can be seen at this popular establishment Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, on the occasion of the fall opening. A dress-making department, in which is an efficient staff of dressmakers and milliners, is connected with the store.

—The great success attending the opening of the New York Clothing Company's store, 311 Seventh street northwest, shows that the people of Washington appreciate the exertions shown

by the company in providing for them a fine line of goods at popular prices. The convenient location of the store and the quality and price of the goods offered will attract all who desire fine clothing at low prices.

—Owing to the great success of the Louvre Glove Company the management have recently opened a branch store at 911 Pennsylvania avenue. The company is a large importer and manufacturer of kid gloves. Anything in this line can always be found at their stores, 514 Ninth street and 911 Pennsylvania avenue.

—Everybody in Washington knows that Professor Sheldon is an authority on dancing. At his spacious academy, 1004 F street northwest, all the latest dances are taught. An efficient corps of assistants are in attendance.

—The report of Local Inspectors Cooper and Saville of the result of their investigation into the recent accident to the Lady of the Lakes operated Capt. Barker. It was charged by Mr. George S. Thompson, a passenger on the steamer at the time, that the captain ran the boat out of its course to hit the rock, and that, though aware of the steamer's disabled condition, he afterwards took on more freight and passengers.

—A first-class shirt, reinforced back and front, patent stays, linnen bosom, and perfect fitting for 38 cents. Think of it! Call on Messrs. Loeb & Hirsh, hatters and furnisners, 912 F street northwest, and see for yourself. These gentlemen are also sole agents for the Eureka Revolving Scarf, the latest novelty in neckwear.

—A magnificent consignment of Turkish carpets and rugs, embracing Camel's Hair carpets and rugs, Cashmere, Inlaid, Shervahan, Merzapore, Mohair, Royal, Sultan, ermine, Royal Ellore, Ziviti, Zariff, Kazak, Meila, Candahar, and Baker carpets and rugs, mats, portieres, and other rare Oriental textiles will be sold at public auction, by Thomas Dowling, at his spacious art-rooms, Eleventh and Pennsylvania avenues northwest, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, October 1, 2, and 3, at 11 A. M. and 3 P. M. A grand exhibition will take place Monday and Tuesday, September 29 and 30.

—The finest grade of candy can always be obtained at Messrs. Shultz & Co.'s store, south west corner Tenth and F streets.

LISTEN TO HIS TALE OF WOE.

Hub Smith's Exciting Experience with the Connecticut Blue Laws.

Hub Smith, the well-known writer of comic, pathetic and sentimental songs, chief of which are the "Tale of Woe" and "Swinging in the Grapevine Swing," has been in New York for the past four weeks. While there he accepted the invitation of Mr. Otis Wood, son of the late Fernando Wood, to take a sail on his cutter yacht through Long Island Sound and to points along the coast of Connecticut. Everything passed off pleasantly, and on Sunday evening the party dropped anchor in the pretty harbor of Lyme, Conn., the resort of all yachtsmen on their way from Newport to New York. There was a merry party on board, and the chief of the group was Commodore Kittery, a typical sea dog and a jovial companion. The party went ashore in the tug and repaired to the principal hostelry where dinner was prepared for them. While seated in the parlor Commodore Kittery asked Hub to sing "Listen to My Tale of Woe," and the amiable composer of the trials of Johnny Jones and Sister Sue opened up the piano and was soon warbling off the catchy lines, little dreaming of danger. While thus engaged, having reached the third verse, a huge minion of the Blue Laws of Connecticut entered the room, and, placing his hands on Hub, said: "You are my prisoner." "That's good," replied Hub, who thought his friends were playing a practical joke on him. "Young man, I have no time to fool. Come with me," answered the officer, gently lifting his now alarmed prisoner from his seat. Here Mr. Wood and Commodore Kittery entered protest against the outrage, but expostulations were of no avail, and Mr. Smith was ruthlessly hustled out of the house and carried off to the solitary lock-up of the place. The Sunday Rest law is in force in this town, and in singing "The Tale of Woe" Mr. Smith had violated it. It was for this he was arrested. It would have been all right if he had sung "I Want to be an Angel," "Where is my Wandering Boy To-night?" or "Rock of Ages," but to sing such a song as the "Tale of Woe," with piano accompaniment was too much for Connecticut. The procession to the lockup was a distinguished one, Hub, Smith, the prisoner, and the big burly policemen were flanked on either side by Mr. Otis Wood and Commodore Kittery, and behind was a large number of yachting friends all denouncing the arrest as infamous. The distinguished appearance of the crowd had attracted every roustabout and hoodlum, and hence the procession was long and heterogeneous. On arriving at the jail Mr. Smith was told that his case was not bailable, and that he would have to remain in durance vile until Monday morning. This was a crusher, but all the same it had to be enforced, and the crestfallen prisoner was consigned to a dungeon cell. Mr. Wood and Commodore Kittery went out to find the magistrate, and after hunting him from place to place, finally treed him, and by almost physical force induced him to come to the jail and hear the case. It was midnight when they arrived. The court was opened, the case stated, a fine imposed, and Hub Smith was released, the judge reading him a lecture on the gravity of his crime, and complimenting the officer on his vigilance. On returning to the hotel the delayed dinner was eaten in silence, though there was muttering of vengeance dire and dreadful. The next morning bright and early the party bid adieu to Lyme, firing a salute as they passed out.

THE BARRUNDIA AFFAIR.

Official Guatemalan Report—What Capt Pitts says.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 27.—Via Galveston.—In the official Guatemalan report of the Barrundia affair in a letter to the port captain of San Jose from Capt. Pitts, dated at that port on board the steamer Acapulco, he says:

"Barrundia boarded the steamer at Acapulco, having a ticket for Panama, and was disarmed by me. On August 28 the authorities boarded the Acapulco, bearing a letter from Minister Mizner, telling me that I must surrender Barrundia if the authorities demanded it. I went to the cabin with the port captain. Before I could finish reading the letter Barrundia commenced firing on us. We sought refuge and he followed, continuing to fire upon us. The firing then became general, and about sixty shots were fired before Barrundia was killed. The passengers had been ordered below before the arrest was attempted."

Maryland Club-Horse Sale.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—Gen. Felix Agnus, editor of the *Baltimore American*, has just shipped to New Jersey from his Nacirema stock farm a string of eight colts, all representing good strains of blood. The present understanding is that Gen. Agnus will inaugurate in May next a grand sale in Maryland of a gentleman's sale. He will then have a stable of 1,000 horses. Maryland is in a fair way to become a famous stock-raising State.

Heavy Silver Exports to the U. S.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 27, VIA GALVESTON.—Heavy exportations of silver are being made to the United States.

New York stock market extremely narrow and dull.

DIED.

LUTZ.—On Friday, September 26, 1890, at 4:45 P. M., Nellie S., wife of F. A. Lutz and eldest daughter of Thomas J. and Mary A. Galt. Funeral from her late residence, corner Fourth and A-half and C streets northwest, Monday, September 29, at 2 o'clock P. M.